WELLS
McGUINNESS
FARMER
MENYZ

MARVEL

36

LGY#930

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

OMS2K23!
MENYZ

QUEENS.
Two Nights Ago.

KNOCK

KNOCK

H-HELLO?

GOOD EVENING, SIR. I'M CONDUCTING AN INVESTIGATION WITH THE *OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION SQUAD.* I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD OF THEM. *US.*

I'LL NEED TO TAKE A LOOK IN YOUR ATTIC.

UH, I DON'T THINK SO.

NOT SO FAST. I KNOW I LOOK LIKE A *NORMAL PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR* AND THAT *INSTANTLY* PUTS YOU AT *EASE...*

BUT WHAT IF I TOLD YOU I'M IN *DISGUISE...*

DEAR GOD...

YOU ACTUALLY THINK YOU'RE IN *DISGUISE*...

BINGO! I DO!

BUT *SURPRISE!* YOU'VE BEEN HAVING A CONVERSATION WITH THE *IRREPLACEABLE* **REK-RAP!**

NOW, WHAT SAY WE TAKE A LOOK IN THAT ATTIC?

ABSOLUTELY NOT.

WHY?!

BECAUSE YOU'RE *CLEARLY* THE *SPIDER-MAN IMITATOR* THAT'S BEEN *DESTROYING PROPERTY* ACROSS THE CITY.

I HAVE NOT! IS IT MY FAULT I GET ATTACKED BY *ROGUES?!* AND THAT I HAVE AN ENTIRE *GALLERY* OF THEM?

BUT NOT TO WORRY. THANKS TO MY *DISGUISE* THEY'LL NEVER FIND OL'--

REK-RAP! I SEE YOU!

POOPERS.

YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM THE GRAVE GOBLIN!

REK-RAP NEVER HIDES! EXCEPT WHEN IN DISGUISE!

PETER PARKER HAS THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND AGILITY OF A ***SPIDER***, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED ***"SPIDER-SENSE"!*** AFTER THE TRAGIC DEATH OF HIS UNCLE BEN, PETER PARKER UNDERSTOOD THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. HE BECAME THE CRIMEFIGHTING SUPER HERO CALLED...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Recently, Spider-Man's clone, BEN REILLY, attempted to unleash Limbo on New York. After being stopped with the help of Limbo's GOBLIN QUEEN, MADELYNE PRYOR, Limbo was granted an embassy in New York, allowing its demonic denizens to roam the city streets. This includes Spidey's biggest admirer and self-declared protégé REK-RAP and his nemeses, the INSIDIOUS SIX.

ZEB WELLS
WRITER

ED McGUINNESS
PENCILER

MARK FARMER
INKER

MARCIO MENYZ
COLORIST

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

ED McGUINNESS & MARCIO MENYZ
COVER ARTISTS

ARTHUR ADAMS & ALEJANDRO SÁNCHEZ;
KRIS ANKA [New Champions];
JOHN ROMITA JR., JOHN ROMITA SR. & MARCIO MENYZ
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

KAEDEN McGAHEY
ASSISTANT EDITOR

TOM GRONEMAN
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY
STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

LIMBO EMBASSY, NEW-YORK CITY.

Today.

I KNOW HE SEEMS *RIDICULOUS*, MR. MAYOR...

...BUT *REK-RAP* MEANS WELL. LIKE HIS COUNTERPART, HE'S CONVINCED YOUR CITY *NEEDS* HIM.

THE *INSIDIOUS SIX*, FOR THEIR PART, ARE CONVINCED *STOPPING* HIM IS *THEIR REASON* TO *EXIST*.

REK-RAP LEFT THE EMBASSY TO FIGHT CRIME, THE OTHERS GAVE CHASE... YOU SEE HOW THINGS *ESCALATE*.

SURE. BUT THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK ARE WHOLLY *UNCONVINCED* *LIMBO* SHOULD HAVE AN *EMBASSY* IN THE FIRST PLACE.

EVERY TIME *REK-RAP* AND THE *INSIDIOUS SIX* MAKE A MESS, *MY PEOPLE* GET *UPSET*.

THEY GET UPSET ENOUGH AND *ELECTION TIME* COULD BE *BAD* FOR *BOTH* OF US.

SQUEAK

SQUEAK

I'M SORRY YOUR PEOPLE ARE SCARED.

THEY'RE NOT *SCARED*. THEY'RE *ANNOYED*.

SQUEAK

AND REK-RAP IS *STUBBORN*.

WELL, WHAT ARE WE GONNA--

IS THERE A *REASON* THIS CHAIR IS SO *SMALL*?!

IT'S SO YOU FEEL UNIMPORTANT.

IS THERE A REASON YOU BROUGHT *HIM*?

HE TOLD ME YOU TWO WERE *FRIENDLY.*

OH, YOU KNOW. NOT "*FRIENDLY*" AS IN *FRIENDS.*

BUT SINCE WE-- *AHEM--TEAMED UP* TO STOP *CHASM'S INVASION* OF *NEW YORK,* LUKE THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD HELP CONVINCE YOU TO DO SOMETHING.

ASSUMING YOU'VE FORGIVEN MY LITTLE ACCIDENTAL BREAK-IN THE OTHER DAY...

BACK IN **DARK WEB.**

SEE **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #1.**

I HAVE NOT.

NOR WILL I BE QUICK TO FORGIVE THIS CONDESCENDING *CIVICS LESSON.*

THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS: *I'VE ALREADY DONE SOMETHING.*

I TAKE MY RESPONSIBILITY TO OUR NEW HOME SERIOUSLY. THERE WERE MANY WAYWARD DEMONS LEFT BEHIND AFTER *CHASM'S INVASION.*

MY *AGENT* HAS BEEN BRINGING THEM HOME FOR MONTHS.

AND FOR YOUR PARTS...

...I'D ASK YOU TO *STAY OUT OF THE WAY.*

YOU HAVE?

I'LL COMMAND HIM TO REDOUBLE HIS EFFORTS.

LATER...

YOU THINK MADELYNE HAS THAT TAKEN CARE OF?

SHE DEFINITELY *THINKS* SHE DOES. BUT SHE'S THE *RULER* OF *LIMBO*...WE MIGHT HAVE A DIFFERENT TOLERANCE FOR *CHAOS.*

GOOD POINT. I'LL TRY TO FIND REK-RAP. SEE IF I CAN GET HIM OFF THE STREETS, AT LEAST--

CAN YOU HOLD UP A SECOND?

WOULDN'T LOOK GOOD IF I WAS SEEN LEAVING WITH AN *ILLEGAL SUPER HERO.*

RIGHT.

IT'S EASY TO FORGET HOW MUCH *FISK'S LAW* HAS *COMPLICATED THINGS.*

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU SWING AROUND LIKE IT DOESN'T APPLY TO YOU.

THE *MAYOR* OF *NEW YORK* DOESN'T HAVE THAT PRIVILEGE.

NO...BUT SHOULDN'T YOU HAVE THE POWER TO *CHANGE* IT?

FISK KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING. THE LAW IS TANGLED UP WITH OVER THIRTY PIECES OF INFRASTRUCTURE FUNDING. IT'S GONNA TAKE A JACKHAMMER TO GET IT OFF THE BOOKS.

OR OVERWHELMING PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

EXIT

I'M WORKING WITH THIS KID *RANDY ROBERTSON* ON THAT. I THINK YOU KNOW HIS DAD.

SAYS HE'S BEEN TRYING TO GET YOU INVOLVED...

I'LL LEAVE THE POLITICS TO YOU GUYS. I'M MORE OF A SWING-AROUND-AND-PUNCH-PEOPLE-IN-THE-FACE GUY.

THAT'S NOT HOW THESE TYPES OF PROBLEMS GET SOLVED. IF YOU WANT TO SEE THINGS CHANGE...

...YOU MIGHT WANT TO ASK YOURSELF IF YOU'RE DOING ENOUGH.

ELSEWHERE.

AM I MAKING YOU UNCOMFORTABLE?

NAH. I'M GREAT.

YOU ALWAYS UNDERSTOOD THE *POWER* OF *TRADITION*, *HAMMERHEAD*.

WHICH MEANS YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THINGS WERE BETTER WHEN *ALL CRIME* IN *NEW YORK CITY* WAS UNDER *MAGGIA CONTROL*.

AND YOU UNDERSTAND WHY THE *OLD BOSSES* MUST RETURN.

YOU SAID IT, *SILVERMANE*.

YOU SHOWED YOUR LOYALTY BY DOING AWAY WITH MADAME MASQUE.

YOU SHOW IT NOW BY HOLDING YOUR HEAD BELOW MINE.

SOON, THAT TASK WILL NOT BE SO DIFFICULT...

SOON, YOU WILL STAND TALL TO GREET ME.

SOON, THE MAGGIA WILL BE REBORN!

LIMBO.
The Garden of Jagged Souls.

THERE YOU ARE.

HOPE YOU GOT A GOOD REST.

IT'S TIME TO GO TO WORK.

SHUNK

THE ROWDY CHILDREN OF LIMBO NEED TO BE COLLECTED...

...AND THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE GOOD AT, ISN'T IT?

THEY THINK LIMBO IS A PLACE WHERE *SINS* ARE *PUNISHED.*

NOT TRUE. THEY ARE *BURNED* AWAY, SO THE *GIFTS* BENEATH THEM MAY BE REVEALED.

USE YOUR GIFTS, MY *REPOSSESSOR.*

BRING *LIMBO'S CHILDREN* HOME.

BUT MAYBE PUT YOUR *FACE* ON FIRST.

QUEENS.

EXCUSE ME!

HI.

NOW, I KNOW I LOOK LIKE THE GUY WHO TORE YOUR PLACE UP--

NO, YOU DON'T. *AT ALL.*

SEE, I DON'T THINK SO *EITHER.*

IT'S THE TEETH, RIGHT?

CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

WELL, THE CLEARLY-NOT-YOU-GUY SHOWED UP ASKING TO SEE THIS ATTIC...BUT THE GUY I RENT THIS PLACE FROM WAS *ADAMANT* NO ONE COME UP HERE.

BEFORE WE COULD FINISH OUR CONVERSATION, A CREATURE THAT DEFINITELY *WASN'T* THE *GREEN GOBLIN* ATTACKED.

PLACE GOT TORN UP IN THE BATTLE. HAVEN'T HEARD FROM MY *LANDLORD* IN *MONTHS*, BUT HE'S GONNA BE *FURIOUS* WHEN HE GETS BACK.

KIND OF CONVENIENT THEY SMASHED INTO THE PLACE THE GUY-WHO-ONLY-*KIND-OF*-LOOKS-LIKE-ME WANTED TO INSPECT IN THE FIRST PLACE.

WONDER IF HE FOUND WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR.

I SURE HOPE SO...

...I'D HATE FOR ANYONE ELSE TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH A MESS LIKE THIS.

THE EAST VILLAGE.

HERE I AM.

RIGHT WHERE MY PATENTED *SPIDER-BRAIN TINGLE* LED ME.

ALSO THESE PAPERS I FOUND IN THE ATTIC.

THESE PAPERS ALSO LED ME HERE.

HONESTLY, THE PAPERS DID MOST OF THE WORK.

BUT I ALSO FEEL A *TINGLE.* I'M PRETTY SURE.

ANYHOO.

THE TRAIL IS *WARM.*

AND *TASTY.*

YUM!

YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING...

...LICKING MY BUILDING?

YOUR BUILDING?!

YOU LIVE HERE, PARKER PETE-MAN?!

SHHHH! YOU CAN'T SAY THAT HERE! SOMEONE'S GONNA HEAR YOU!

OOH, WHERE SHOULD WE GO? LEAD THE WAY!

WEEEEEE!

LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN. WHAT ARE YOU DOING AT MY APARTMENT?!

WHAT IS YOUR APARTMENT DOING ON THE PAPERS FROM THAT ATTIC?!

AND WHO NEEDS THAT MANY EYEBALLS?!

WHAT IN GOD'S NAME ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

PEEKABOO, #$%&-FACE.

OH.

ONLY A *BUFFOON* TRIES TO HIDE FROM *ME*--

SHZZ

ZARROK!

I HONESTLY DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE *LOOKING* FOR ME.

HE'S TALKING TO ME, SPIDER-MY-GUY!

AM I RIGHT, DOCTOR OCTOBALL?!

YOU ARE!

ENJOY YOUR PRIZE!

STOP IT!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TROUBLE YOU'RE IN!

--GARK!

KRAK

I KNOW SOME OF MY BRETHREN WHO HUNT REK-RAP DON'T RETURN!

AND I WILL HAVE ANSWERS!

I WILL HAVE...

YOU KNOW THIS GUY?

NO, BUT HE LOOKS LIKE A PRETTY COOL DUDE!

N-NO! I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK! I BELONG HERE! FIGHTING MY *ENEMY!*

THE QUEEN DISAGREES.

SHE SENT ME TO *COLLECT* YOU.

I THINK THAT'S MADELYNE'S GUY. SHE SENT HIM TO TAKE YOU BACK TO LIMBO.

I DON'T THINK SO. NO THANK YOU. PASS.

WHY?

BECAUSE THAT!

AIEEEEE!

NO! IT BURNS! IT BUUURRNNSSS!

I'M NOT GOING IN THERE!

OCTOBALL IS A BAD GUY. I'M SURE HE'S NOT GONNA DO THAT TO *YOU*.

OKAY, REK-RAP.

NOW I'M GONNA DO THAT TO *YOU*.

PLEASE, YOU GOTTA HELP ME! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON. I'M TRYING TO CRACK A BIG CASE--

I'M TRYING TO CRACK A CASE!

YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS...

HOLD ON A SECOND!

KRAK

I'M BRINGING THIS ONE IN MYSELF.

:SNFF: :SNFF:

YOU...

I KNOW YOU...

WHAT? HOW--?

SPRANG-A-LANG!

PU

NT

REK-RAP!

COME ON, BUDDY-MAN! WE'RE ON THE LAM NOW!

YEAH, OKAY, BUT...

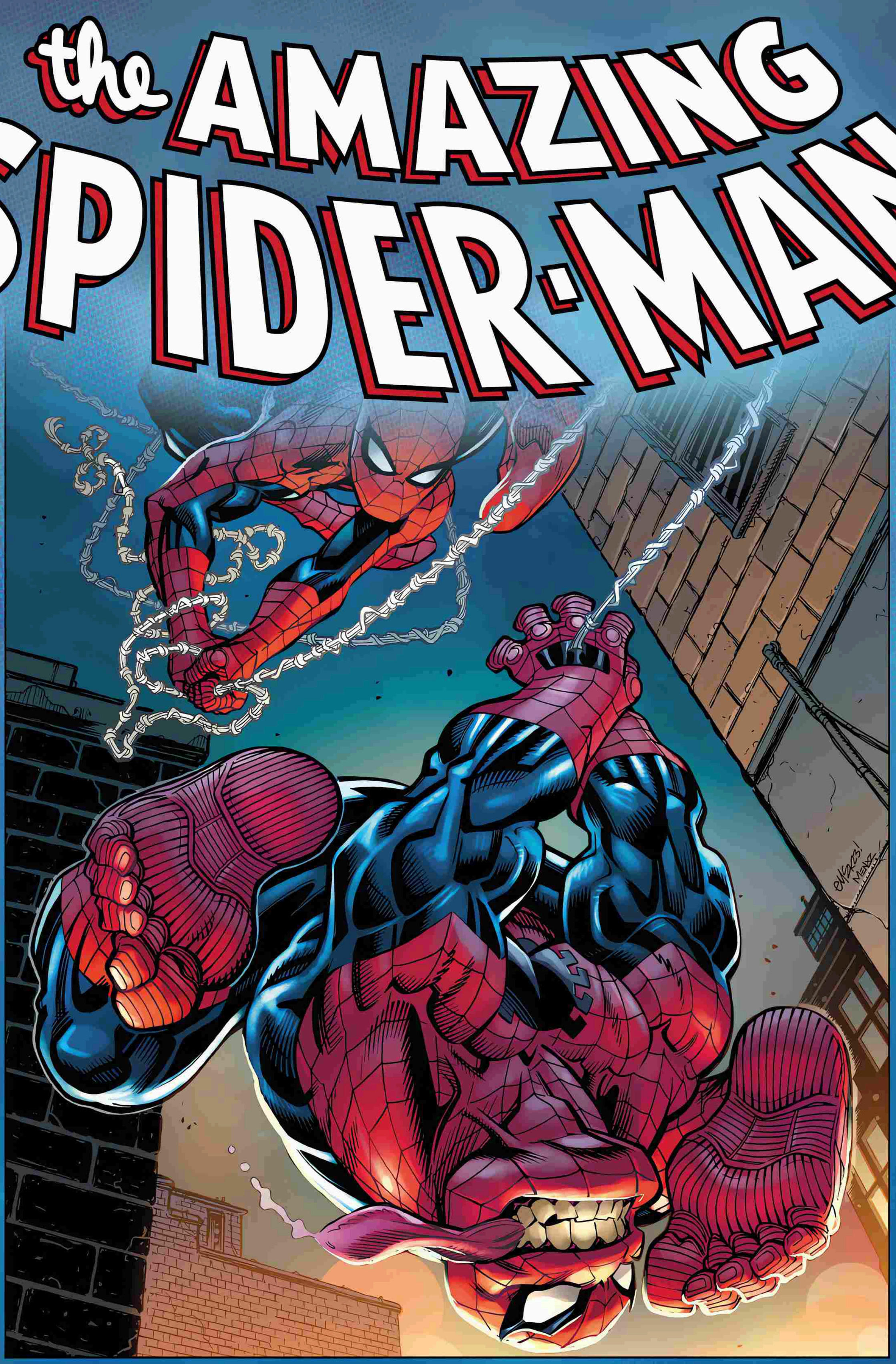
...HE SAID HE *KNEW* ME.

Hnngg...

PARKER...

TO BE CONTINUED!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



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